

THE OMEN

VOL 47 ISSUE 1



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Staff Box: (In order of appearance)

Chloe: The Bridge, poppies

Alana: The White Cliffs of Dover, an eggplant

Isaiah: UR MOM

Rejjia: Fuck the Pain lyrics by peaches, the side of an abandoned building

Lexi: Sad or Confused Steve Buscemi

Aamari: A very intricate portrayal of Huey & Riley Freeman from "The Boondocks."

Rowan: Kern, Submit to the ~~Monolith~~ **Omen**

Jonathan: Fire on Kern #BernKern

Spencer: Evan Silberman's naked body, Evan Silberman's naked body

Synk: The Sears Building, Ulysses S. Grant drinking bourbon and cutting people up with a broadsword

Bryan: The walls in the art barn, furry porn

Triston:?.....?.....?.....?.....?.....?.....?

Front Cover: Chloe Omelchuck

Back Cover: Jonathan Gardner

Submissions are due always, constantly, so submit forever. You can submit in rich text or plain text format by CD, Flash Drive, singing telegram, carrier pigeon, paper airplane, Fed-Ex, Pony Express, or email. Get your submissions to omen@hampshire.edu, or Chloe's mailbox (0369)

Policy

The Omen is a biweekly publication that is the world's only example of the consistent application of a straightforward policy: we publish all signed submissions from members of the Hampshire community that are not libelous. Send us your impassioned yet poorly-thought-out rants, self-insertion fan fiction, MS Paint comics, and whiny emo poetry: we'll publish it all, and we're happy to do it. The Omen is about giving you a voice, no matter how little you deserve it. Since its founding in December of 1992 by Stephanie Cole, the Omen has hardly ever missed an issue, making it Hampshire's longest-running publication.

Your Omen submission (you're submitting right now, right?) might not be edited, and we can't promise any spellchecking either, so any horrendous mistakes are your fault, not ours. We do promise not to insert comical spelling mistakes in submissions to make you look foolish.

Your submission must include the name you use around campus: an open forum comes with a responsibility to take ownership of your views. (Note: Views expressed in the Omen do not necessarily reflect the views of the Omen editor, the Omen staff, or anyone, anywhere, living or dead.)

The Omen staff consists of whoever shows up for Omen layout, which usually takes place on alternate Thursday nights in the basement of Merrill in the company of a computer with an extremely inadequate monitor. You should come. We don't bite. You can find the Omen on other Thursdays in Saga, the post office, or on the door of your mod.

THE OFFICIAL OMEN HAIKU:

Views in the Omen (5)

Do not necessarily (7)

Reflect the staff's views (5)

EDITORIAL

Chloe Anne Omelchuck

You fools!

And I say that with nothing but love in my heart.
Welcome back to Hampshire, or, if you are a new student, welcome.

You may think you know what the Omen is, have no clue it existed, or be somewhere in between, but I am here to tell you that no matter what you think about the Omen, you are a fool for not submitting to it. The Omen is Hampshire's only free-speech, open submission, open staff, open layout publication as well as the longest continuously running publication on campus. We would like to think that this conveys us no prestige at all, but still gives us an excuse to look down on all other publications while thinking "how quaint."

Over the years, the Omen has been many things. First, it was exactly how it was described: a free-speech, open submission magazine. Since then The Omen has claimed many things: "The Omen loves you," "we hate so you don't have to," and, more recently, "Execute the student body, serve the monolith (a Hampshire inside joke which we will gladly explain to you if you show up at a layout meeting)."

Currently, The Omen has something of a reputation for being the place where people can submit interesting memes, occasional poetry, weirdly photoshopped photos, and occasional rants about things that bother people on campus. We have been called "a waste of paper," because we tend not to publish "serious articles."

I'm here to tell you, the Hampshire student body, that you are all fools. Do you think The Omen Staff take pleasure in filling our beloved Omen with random stuff (well, yeah, we do, but still...)? Do you think that we somehow exclude submissions that are 'interesting,' and 'serious,' and 'meaningful'?

Absolutely not.

Not only is that second thing against the Omen's policy to publish anything and everything (with a few exceptions, see opposite page), but we would rather die than have The Omen cease to be relevant. Not only would someone have to clean out the Omen office and get rid of pretty much the only institutional memory Hampshire has, but there be no way to communicate issues around campus other than yelling, Hampshire Announcements, and Yik Yak (out of those three, my personal favorite is yelling, but only because it's a better show).

You see, the thing about free-speech is that it doesn't exist if you say nothing. The thing about open submissions is that there's nothing to publish if you don't submit it. You're fools because you have so many awesome things to say (don't lie, you know it's true) and you don't say them. You're also a fool if you use silly excuses like "I don't have time."

If you have time to write a facebook post you have time to submit to The Omen. If you have time to snapchat you have time to submit to the Omen. If you hate both facebook and snapchat you have time to submit to The Omen.

Allow me to provide some examples of excellent Omen submissions:

- 1) A poem
 - 2) A short paper, written for class
 - 3) A short rant you wish you could submit for class, but is too... ranty
 - 4) A question
 - 5) Some artwork
 - 6) An entertaining comic
 - 7) Satirical Versions of Hampshire Announcements
- The possibilities are endless.

Submit to The Omen. It loves you. Use it you fools!
Omen Editrix,
Chloe Omelchuck ('15F)

SECTION SPEAK

The list of things that will never happen

by: Chloe Omelchuck

1) Online Voting

Everyone (and by everyone, I mean politicians) would say it would make it too easy for people to commit voter fraud. I say that if the CIA can keep a fairly tight lid on their online communications, we should be able to rig up something fairly hacker-resistant. And if not online voting, then making mail-in voting nationwide (some states already have mail-in voting systems which are fairly fraud proof). It would never happen because such innovations would essentially allow everyone to vote, which no politician wants because they don't actually want to hear from everyone.

2) Constitutional Convention

There are several ways in which amendments to the constitution can be passed. The way that most people think of is Congress passing amendments with a two-thirds majority, and the amendment then having to be ratified by $\frac{3}{4}$ of the states. However, there is another way which involves two-thirds of the states calling a convention to pass an amendment (or amendments, depending on who you ask) and then $\frac{3}{4}$ of the state legislatures, or $\frac{3}{4}$ of state conventions (this is a slightly interesting proposition whereby each state calls a convention of delegates distinct from its own legislature to ratify an amendment) to ratify it. While the state convention system was used to ratify the 21st amendment, no amendment has ever been proposed by two-thirds of the states (as the 21st was proposed by congress). This is probably due to the fact that it would be exceedingly difficult for 34 of the states to agree to propose of the exact same bill. However, it would certainly be an interesting way to get an amendment passed.

3) World Peace

That would just be boring.

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Bella's Bartok comes to Turner's Falls at the Shea Theater on 10/7

[CLICK HERE FOR DOWNLOADABLE BELLA'S BARTOK PRESS IMAGE](#)

TURNERS FALLS, MA: The Western Mass-based Vaudevillian folk punk powerhouse Bella's Bartok brings their uniquely danceable show to the Shea

the exuberant spectacle that is Bella's Bartok. Described as "about as much fun as you can have with your pants on" (Dan Wolovick, Two Way Monologues), this 6-piece powerhouse melds Bohemian Klezmer Punk with pop sensibilities into an eminently danceable party. The diversity of musicians that make up Bella's Bartok, combined with their boundless energy on stage, not only compels you to dance, but has been known to break a dancefloor, or two (or three, but who's counting?).

Often referred to as a modern-pop klezmer, Bella's Bartok's sound moves way beyond that label, pushing the envelope towards the more eclectic side of the Eastern European style and forging a new pop sound as heard through the filter of 20th century fantasy and sci fi. Every show is filled with the exuberant joy of wildly energetic dancing. It's contagious. You simply cannot avoid it. When the circus-inspired sound of Bella's Bartok hits your ears, you are no longer in control. Their music makes everyone dance, regardless. From living rooms to concert halls, alleyways to weddings, the band's energy makes getting up and moving irresistible. Without fail, someone from the audience comes up after every single show and says the same thing: "I couldn't help it."



entertainer), Jesse Putnam (Accordion, Mandolin Vocals), Chris "Fancy" Kerrigan (Guitar, Clarinet (Bass and Vocals), Amory Drennan (Trombone, (Drums/Percussion). The band has shared the stage with such as Rubblebucket, The Indigo Girls, Larry & The Kids, Kanye, Rough Francis, Beau Sass Blend, Adam Ezra Group, Meat Puppets, World Rupa & the April Fishes, Are Iris, and many more.

Gaslight Tinkers

The Gaslight Tinkers' blend of global rhythms comes sound around a core of traditional New England music, merging boundless positive energy with melody and song. Since its formation in 2012 the band has lit up the East Coast, the West Coast, and the Caribbean, headlining clubs, dances, and major festivals. Playing what The Valley Advocate describes as "Music that consistently fizzes and pops with unexpected textures and turns," packed with delightful surprises, elated crowds, The sound and energy of Audrey, Jokey, Garret

A Bunch of
self-aggrandizing
bullshit.



^submitted by Rowan Lupton

Join The UMASS Hackathon!

HackUMass is the largest hackathon in the Pioneer Valley with over 600 developers, designers, and hackers from all over the country. In 36 hours, participants will bring their innovative ideas to life through both hardware and software projects. HackUMass IV is October 7-9 this year and we are now accepting applications! Check out hackumass.com for more info!

-Josh Gallant

Can you live as a radical all the time?

^Submitted by: Chloe Omelchuck

Possibly Junk Mail? We're pretty sure we don't know anyone by the name of Gordon Kyfiunk, but he just published a book, so good job Gordon?

If a lone voice cries out in the wilderness and no one listens, does it make a sound?

Greetings. I have recently released a book online which has taken me over fifteen years to compose and it is a very different read indeed, which is saying something after some one thousand years or so of writing books, but different needn't be bad, it need only be different, which this certainly is, and it's actually pretty good.

Chapter one reveals a rather revolutionary take on the nature of matter and energy in the universe and following that there are nine more chapters whose sole intent it is to offer others alternative perspectives on a variety of fundamental subject matters, and hence I hope, help make this world a better place to be.

With that being said then I would like to invite you to visit oneworldwarming.com and give this book a look. Through My Eyes as it is titled is being offered free of charge as it was always meant to be my gift to you, this world, and subsequently me, and if you have the patience and perseverance to see it through to the end you'll have discovered something quite remarkable, and I doubt be disappointed.

The book offers promise, it offers wisdom, it offers hope, it offers answers, and it has a great deal of potential but as with all good things in life these gifts will not be divulged without a modicum of effort, so your challenge, should you choose to accept it, is to seek that you may find, for all our sakes.

Yours truly,
Gordon Kyfiuk

Specialization and Knowledge

A note about the difference between asking for help and not caring

One of the many arguments that I've heard about the failures of the administration and of fellow Hampshire students is that they're not educated about the issues. I've heard that asking the question "what should we do to fix this?" is proof that the administration doesn't really care about these issues, or else they would already know what they have to do. I would say that it's a reasonable demand for students on this campus to ask that their administration be invested and pay attention to the issues that are important to the students on this campus. However, I think it is unfair to say that they don't care.

This is their job, and you can bet that they try their best to do it. But it is only their job. The administration and the faculty at Hampshire college don't live here. It's true that they don't know the full extent of what goes on at Hampshire. It is for that reason that they need feedback from Hampshire students to know what to do. When the administration asks "what can we do?" it isn't a sign that they've dismissed us up to that point. It's a sign that they are recognizing that the student body which calls Hampshire home can probably offer better suggestions for a solution than one that they could create by taking steps without that advice.

There is also a difference between being educated about an issue and knowing everything about it. For me, being educated about an issue means that when faced with a problem of a particular kind, you know who to go and ask for advice. Expecting one person to know all there is to know about a certain problem, who's involved, what's happening, and what should be done, is ridiculous. Those

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who are experts on climate change do not expect everyone else to know everything about the science, so why is it that those who are experts on social issues seem to expect such a thing of those who are not?

Don't discredit your expertise. Knowledge about social issues isn't something that you can get just by paying attention, it's something that you have to seek out. You've worked hard for that, it's what you're passionate about. And seeking out that knowledge takes time and energy- things that come in short supply. So when you ask everyone to have that same level of knowledge, it's a little bit jarring. Why should that one (extremely important) issue be the only thing that anyone knows anything about? Racism, Classism, Gender, Colonialism, Capitalism: all these issues are important, but not everyone can have the same level of expertise on all of them. There isn't enough time in the day, and there are too many other things to be done for living. That's the point of having a society. One person may not be able to do everything, but together, we can. Which sounds cheesy, but it's true.

Above and Below:
submitted by chloe omelchuck







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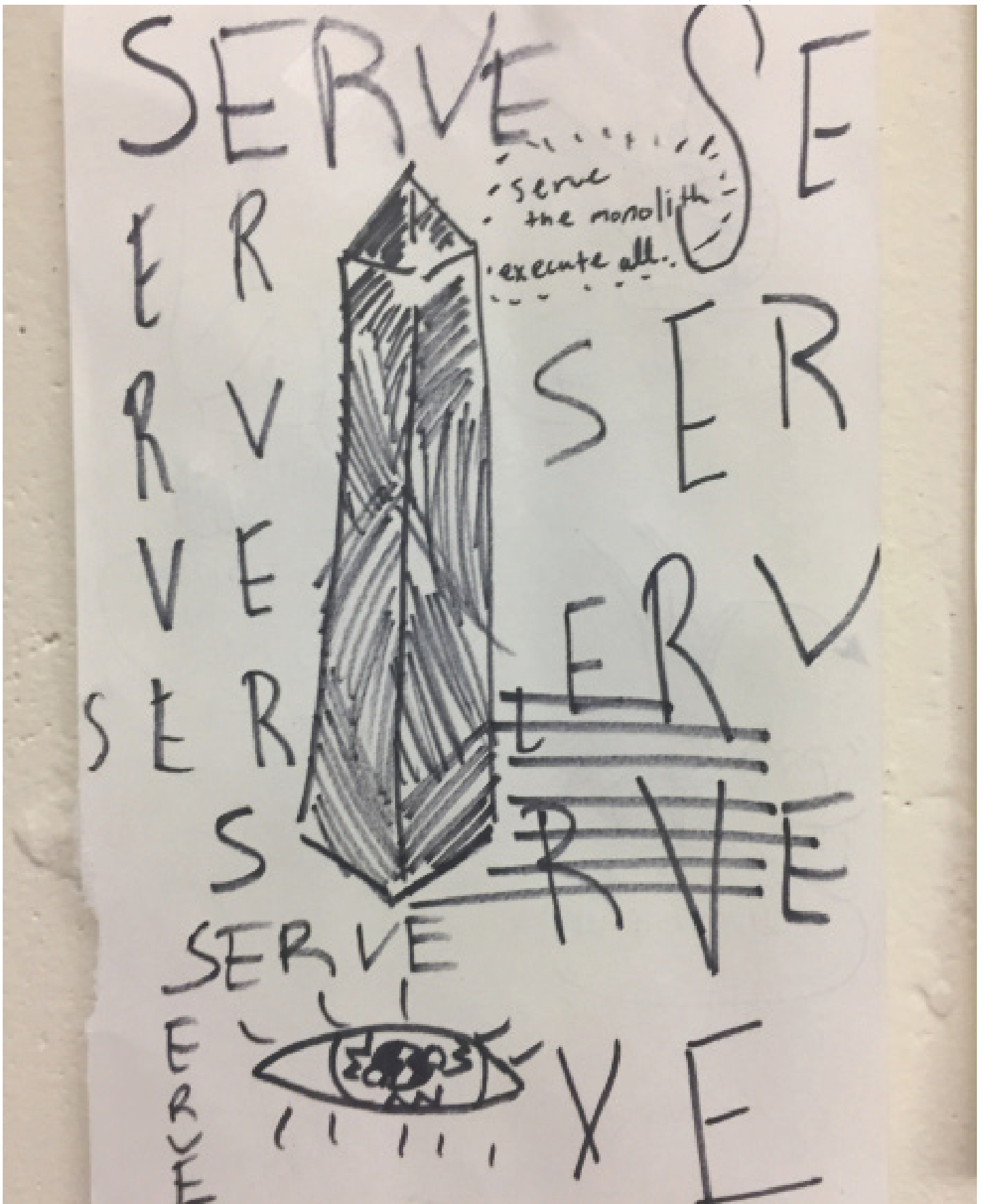
SEPTEMBER, 24 2016 - 11AM-6PM

Don't miss the biggest back to school event of the year. Join us on September 24th at Gate B of Fenway Park for CollegeFest presented by the ARMY ROTC!

The event is **FREE** with a college ID. You can also [RSVP](#) early to be a [Grubhub VIP](#). You'll get to skip the line, receive an exclusive Grubhub offer, and be entered to win great prizes like gift cards, lift tickets and more.

CollegeFest will feature giveaways, sweepstakes and SWAG from over 75 brands and vendors, as well as live music, performances and unique Fenway photo ops.

SEE YOU AT FENWAY!

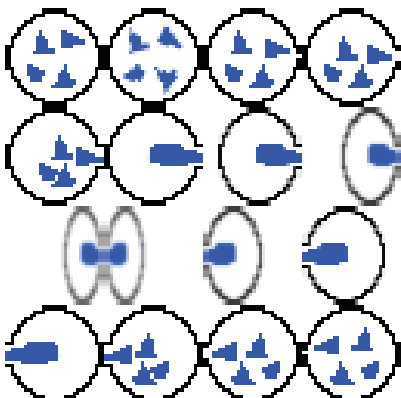


SECTION LIES

Hell!

Canopies open up through the clean silver forest. Hell awaits him below. He shivers. Flips. Itches. And then willingly meets his doom. Forgetting the earth, forgetting life, nature and happiness he descends with closed eyes into the stomach of hypocrisy. He shivers at the heat of it all. He focuses on his inner self. His true self. If he could only survive, then maybe, maybe he could see the trees again. Maybe he could feel sunlight again. Maybe he could feel a warm touch of love. Maybe he could see the eyes of his beautiful wife. Maybe he could hear the call of the birds again instead of the sound of his own screaming. Endless repetitive screaming. Why was it like this. He had done little wrong. He had done one thing wrong. He had committed the greatest sin. He had destroyed any hope in his life. He was being drained of any life he could hope for. An endless falling doesn't even feel like falling. It feels like death. How ironic to be dead in the afterlife. How stupid to be a corpse that somebody cares about. How disgusting to drag others down with him. Fiery. Cold. Frigid. Empty. This was hell. HE WANTS TO ESCAPE BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW

-Isaiah Braugher



10^submitted by: Jonathan Gardner



submitted by grace willey

hi friends,

it is i, writing from of the post-grad limbo of "summer gig is over and i'm living with my parents". i will send you some good things through out the year because the omen was like a funky smelling basement home to me and i miss the excitement of racing across campus, through the woods by the yurt, fumbling with my hamp card outside merrill A with a bunch of way cooler smoking first years staring, tripping downstairs and running into non-plussed people with laundry baskets. take good care of jgardz, who is returning as not only a former editor but now as an Omen Man. enjoy the sibie's pizza.

-grace "you haven't heard the last of me, i'm the digital stephen morton" willey, former omenite

NURSERY RHYMES

99

Blots and Blunders



WHISPERING lips and wandering looks
Bring mistakes and blotted books;
Blots and blunders bring disgrace,
Double work and tearful face.



Tell-tale Tit

TELL-TALE TIT!
Your tongue shall be slit,
And all the dogs in the town
Shall have a little bit.

BENCHED

By Maddi Picard

As many students are aware of, the Hampshire campus offers a wide array of socialization areas. This includes, but is not limited to, picnic tables, gazebos, and comfortable ledges.

The purpose of this article is to bring attention to the pressing matter of comfortability with these varying types of lounge spaces. If there were ever a scenario where one was to willingly sleep, rest, or even tan on these structures, it would be helpful to know the quality of comfortability when accessing these crucial lounging points. Since they are also known for being social spaces, this article will assess the overall compatibility when multiple persons attempt to rest on the same structure, at the same time, while still maintaining a level of personal space and comfort.

In this edition, the structure that will be analyzed is the Dakin picnic bench, located near sections E and F. This bench is highly popularized for both its location and its prolific pieces of community art. Apart from its individual personality, the



Pictured are 4 students exemplifying the combination discussed within this edition.

bench itself is around 10 feet long, and a little over 2 feet in width. Assuming that every individual decides to commit to this table alone, it can fit approximately 7 people on the picnic table as a whole.

There should be 2 people, both of average height and weight, comfortably laid down on their backs on the main length of the table. At the very edge of the table, one can lie on their back as well; however, their legs have to dangle off. The other option with this position is to sit with their legs criss-crossed. If comfortable enough with each other, a group of three could easily fit on the main section of the table by means of lying on their sides like a can of sardines.

The bench portion has two sides, so more often than not there will be an equal amount of people on either side. For one side alone, the bench can comfortably fit 1 person of average height and weight lying down on their back. On the edge of the bench can lay another body, however, again, they may either have their legs dangle off or they can casually sit with their legs crossed. Including the opposite bench, this method can withstand 4 people in total.

It is also important to note that there are multitudes of combinations available given enough experimentation and time, however, this article is here solely to introduce you to the prospects of easy, lazy resting. Feel free to experiment with whatever method you so wish to choose.

If you have any questions, concerns, or suggestions, please feel free to contact me at mpi16@hampshire.edu.



submitted by grace willey



which jim?
@king_arturia

YOU CANT JUST PUT THE FIBONACCI
SPIRAL ON TOP OF WHATEVER THE
FUCK YOU WANT

9/3/16, 11:58 AM

2 LIKES

submitted by rowan lupton^



submitted by spencer wood

Musical Notation

The very first thing that I see in this piece is the first slur, curving between staves. She slips through ledger lines, away from the others, keeping quiet. Soon, I see it joined by a timoroso tie. Tie links their arm with Slur, and leads her along, out of the fortissimo surrounding battle to a quiet spot, far removed in pitch-space and time.

„I'm so glad to have escaped from that horrible place! Everybody around me was just horribly terse, and abrupt, and „Slur broke off, tears beginning to pour down her smooth face. Tie had moved in and joined their hands behind Slur's back.

As Slur gave in to her tears in Tie's embrace, a set of twin semi-quavers walked into the clearing.

„E! E! Why are you here?! Tie looked apologetically at Slur, „I'm sorry. I just can't seem to get rid of them.

„We're sor-ry, Slur, E started and E. I have trouble telling them apart.

I watch as a small scuffle takes place, blink, and suddenly see a quaver is standing next to Slur and Tie. It looks surprised, looks down, and says (in an excellent impersonation of any teenager that I've ever heard), „well, I don't need you! and walks off.

„What was that about? Slur asks, slipping her hand into Tie's, „Do you know them?

„I got roped into keeping an eye on them a while ago „I was minding my own business, a beat later, I had to be sure they didn't lose each other. A couple of troublemakers, they'll be happier without me.

Now, then, how are you feeling?

Slur jolted (how uncharacteristic!), suddenly remembering how she was feeling when she and Tie got here. „Never mind all that, I'm just happy to be alone with you. Slur's hand was behind Tie's head now, although I hadn't noticed it moving.

Tie leant in and joined their lips with Slur's, and I turned away.

I leave them to their business and, hearing the music from their unison, walk back toward the opening of the piece, toward the sharp weapons and shouting, the flat eyes of the fallen, and I resume my work.

By Rowan Lupton,
inspired by analysis homework from Contemporary Musical Practices



submitted by rowan lupton

SECTION HATE

Hello,

My name is Diane and I'm with [GPSQuotes](#), a company that provides businesses with the ability to monitor their employees' behavior on the road while increasing team productivity. Statistics show that millions of dollars are lost annually in Australia due to decreasing workforce productivity. Fleet fuel management reduces fuel consumption as well as increasing the ability to efficiently dispatch your fleet using landmarks and real-time positioning. Even if you already have a source for GPS fleet tracking, it's good to know what your options are- as there are constantly newer and more advanced alternatives. [Our site](#) will show you the most current options with the best discounts provided by highly reputable nationwide GPS software providers.



submitted by bryan a prieto



submitted by bryan a prieto

The following information will be needed in order to compose a [Quote](#) or proposal:

- Full Name
- Company Name
- Phone number
- Zip
- Fleet size

I encourage you to check out [GPSQuotes](#) today.

Best regards,
Diane Anderson
Diane@easygpsquotes.click

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I'M OLD

by Jonathan Gardner

I sit here in the Omen office surrounded mostly by Omen-ites I've never met before. Partly, that's because I've been away for a year, but mostly it's just because I'm so goddamn old. Holy fuck, I'm old. There's nothing to really drive that home so much as seeing the student group that really defined your college career almost completely consisting of total strangers. Part of that is that I've been away for over a year, but mostly it's just that everyone else who was part of the Omen with me has already graduated.

It's a different publication, a different vibe, a different group of people that I'm coming back to here. Not that it's a bad thing, it's just interesting to see how the general character and feel of a student group can change over the years—the Omen I came to five years ago is a very different Omen I find myself in now. I don't even think anyone here knows of Unofficial Omen Theme Song "Punch 'Em In the Dick" by Juicy Karkass!

Here are some of the Omen events I've lived through that most people here have no more memory of:

NAnecone Makes Poor Choices

The Omen's 20th Anniversary Celebration

Elvidillos

Elvidillos 2: The Elvidilloing

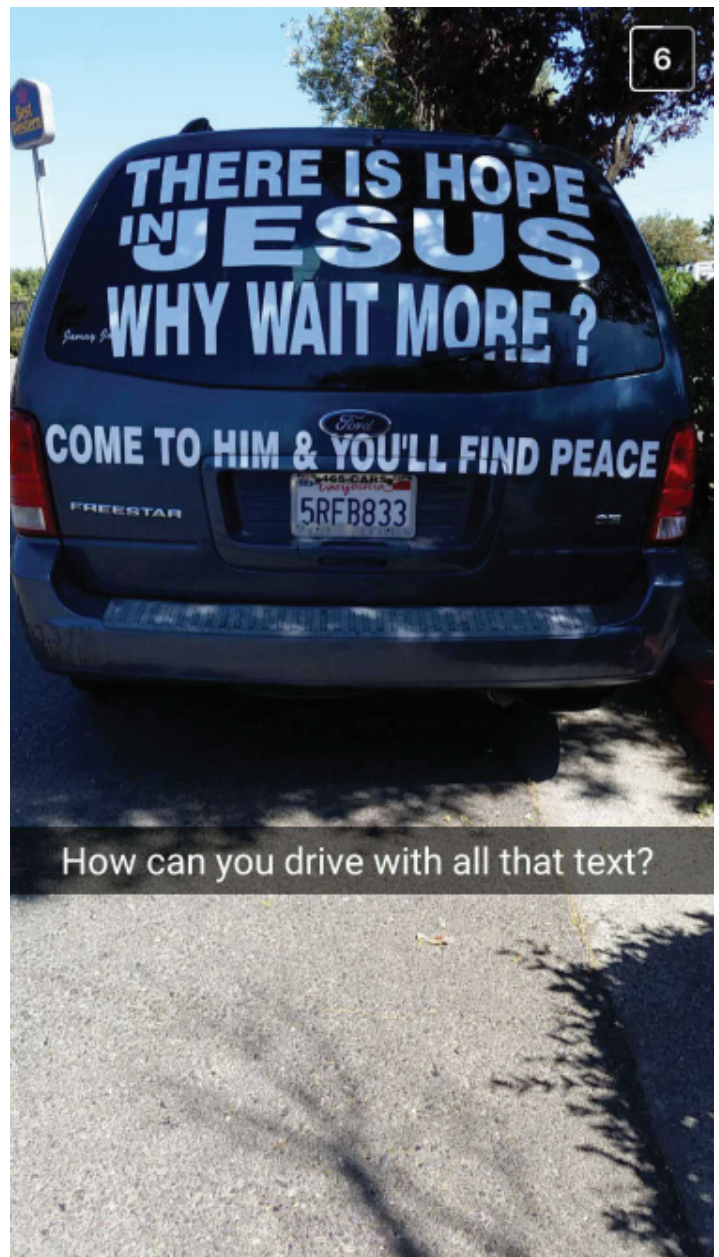
SERVE THE MONOLITH

That Overly-Funded Bad Erotica Reading

Elvidillmagaddon

Elvidillocalypse

Either way, I can tell that this publication's in good hands, and I'm happy to see that it's still thriving and will continue to thrive for the foreseeable future. I look forward to seeing where it goes, and I look forward to meeting and reuniting with Omenites old and new at the 25th anniversary.





Kabutomb

HP 40 / 40

Rock / Water

Type

8.62 ^{XS}kg

Weight

0.41 m

Height

 3371

STARDUST

 3

KABUTO CANDY

POWER UP

 1900

 2

EVOLVE

 50

